SKY MASTERS

JUDGE PARKER

BLONDIE

BEN BOLT

LIL ABNER

REX MORGAN

ARCHIE

JULIE JONES

POGO

RIP KIRBY

Garden Notes

Glads Gladden Family

By M. V. CHESNUT, FRHS

Of all the flowers we grow in the Chesnut garden, I don't think any give quite so much pleasure and satisfaction to my family as the gladiolus. During the flowering season our house is full of the lovely things—big vases of the tall varieties flanking the living room fireplace, smaller containers on the dining room table filled with the miniature and butterfly kinds, and my wife's "floral art" creations built from the bits and pieces of the glad spikes.

Certainly, few of our garden flowers last so well in water. By cutting a bit off the lower stem every day or so, and picking off the lower florets as they fade, we've had glad spikes over a week old just as fresh and lovely as the day they were picked.

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With all its virtues, though, I can't see the gladiolus as a flower for garden decoration. For one thing, they don't mix very well with the other occupants of our mixed flower beds.

And as the lower florets start to fade, the plants look like death warmed over. If you keep the faded florets picked off in the interests of tidiness, you get a long stretch of bare stem with a scanty topknot of bloom.

You can't just cut them down when they reach their untidy post-bloom stage either, for like all the other bulb flowers, the critical time in the life-cycle of the bulb is the period immediately following the fading of the flowers. This is when the leaves are working overtime, plumping up the new bulb for next year's flowers, and unless they are permitted to complete this work, you get no bloom next summer.

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For this reason, I prefer to look upon my glads as a crop—something to be grown and cut for use in the house, just like the carrots and lettuce. And I grow them the same way—in rows, in the vegetable plot out back, where they will receive the routine hoeing, weeding, watering and spraying along with the cabbages and corn, and where, after the "crop" of cut flowers is harvested, the plants can get on with the messy business of plumping up and ripening the bulbs without becoming an eyesore.

As with the vegetables, too, you have to do a little planning if you are to avoid a glut. Just as too much lettuce heading up at the one time can be wasteful, so will too many spikes of glads coming into bloom at the one time fill all your vases to overflowing and make the daily chore of changing the water and snipping off the stems a tedious and boring task.

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One way of extending the flowering period to avoid such gluts is to stagger the planting of the bulbs, putting in a few more each weekend throughout the spring rather than bunging them all in at once. A few can even be started indoors, in fibre plant pots, to give extra-early blooms.

Another way is to choose your varieties according to their time of blooming. In all gladiolus catalogues, the names of the different varieties are followed by the letters E, M or L, meaning early, midseason and late, and by selecting your bulbs from all three classifications, you can provide a smaller but more continuous supply of cut flowers for the house, and over a longer period of time.

The Viewing World

By John Crosby

First Lady—By an Eyelash

Mary Martin is still first lady of television, after the two-hour saturation programming on Sunday—but only by an eyelash. The afternoon program, billed for children and their parents, was pretty close to a disaster. The evening program, billed for parents and their children, was an extravagant hour of song and Mary Martin, always gay and charming and sometimes luminous.

Miss Martin's evening show was more or less a review of the lustrous Martin career. She started with herself as a child singer carolling a song about "tying apples on the lilac tree" which her mother had taught her and which she sang at the Weatherford Fire Department ball. We traced the lustrous Martin career through the sweet-little-Alice-blue period to Hollywood where she became known as "audition Mary," through the nightclubs where she learned to keep singing "no matter what," and finally to "My Heart Belongs to Daddy" or manifest destiny period on Broadway.

It dragged a bit, this first half hour, but there were fine elfin moments of charm and humor. The second half-hour in which Miss Martin recreated some of the high spots of her triumphant parade through some great shows — "One Touch of Venus," "Annie Get Your Gun," "Lute Song," "South Pacific," and "Peter Pan"—soared uninterruptedly to a great finish in midair. Of course, this is what you might call Nostalgia, Inc. The impact of these songs is generated largely by their associational value with past glories. And what, you may well ask, is the matter with that? If it hits you in the stomach, it is all that you can decently ask of a show of this nature. But I keep thinking that, if our entertainers keep rolling around in past glories, future generations will not have much to get nostalgic about.

The show was live and you can't hardly get that kind any more in this era of tape. That meant Miss Martin was singing and dancing and changing costumes and narrating—all in the allotted time before our entranced eyes and this still has its own kind of magic.

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The afternoon was a sort of monstrously coy audience participation bit between Miss Martin and a gaggle of kids whom she kept urging to sing "real loud" with her, at whom she kept winking and flirting, and being, in general, cute.

"This girl," muttered a horrified witness, "is going to bring back June Allyson."

"What age group you suppose she's aiming at?" I said. "Certainly not my kids."

"The age group she is aiming at will be born in about two years," said my fellow witness.

I think it is wrong to talk down to kids. In fact, exposed as they are to television and movies and their fellow juvenile delinquents, it's hard even to keep up to their level of sophistication.

All I can add is that I love Mary Martin not because of this show but in spite of it.

Hollywood Today

By Sheilah Graham

Junior, Senior Seek Roles

HOLLYWOOD (NANA)—The **Edward G. Robinsons** senior and junior—were so pleased with their stint on **Dick Powell's Zane Grey Theatre** that they are looking for more properties to do together. Eddie senior went to Europe for a few weeks, but when he returns his agents will start lining up shows for the father-son combination to star in.

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Bill Holden has started a "Safari Club' which will headquarter at the hotel he bought in Africa on his last trip there. First members of the Mount Kenya Safari Club are **Prince Rainier** and **Princess Grace** of Monaco.

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Tony Curtis designs much of his own wardrobe personally. Among his 57 suits and sports outfits are five suit coats, a complete outfit in shiny black leather, Bermuda shorts combinations for street wear and formal occasions, but not one single belt. "I never wear them," said Tony on the set of "Operation Petticoat," in which he plays a naval officer who is supposed to wear belts.

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Bob Hope's long-time sidekick **Jerry Colonna,** appears on Bob's next TV show—April 15—along with **Ginger Rogers** and **Jack Benny.** Ginger accompanied Bob to Alaska for his show in 1957.

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Laurence Harvey's "Room at the Top" picture won the British equivalent of the Oscar for "best picture of the year." His wife, **Margaret Leighton,** made the presentation.

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Ernie Borgnine is looking slim and happy.

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Eddie Cantor, slim and youthful-looking, waiting for a table at the Beverly Hills Brown Derby, told me his next book, "Thank You, Mr. God," will be published by Prentice-Hall in October. "I started saying 'Thank You, Mr. God' when I earned my first 75 cents," Eddie explained the title.

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Hugh O'Brian is thinking of making another full-length western. "My last film was a western, but the title was changed to 'The Fiend That Walked the West.' So the people who like westerns wouldn't see it, and those who like horror movies didn't like it."

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Lola Albright, at the Oyster House, was saying, "I haven't found a guy in this town I'd care to date." Ex-husband **Jack Carson** would like to resume with Lola, but Lola is differently-minded. "My telephone doesn't ring," she continued. "I look in the mirror and ask, 'What's wrong with me?'" There's nothing wrong with Lola, except Hollywood—where for every 10 beautiful girls there is one moderately attractive man.

Winning Contract

By SCHENCKEN AND FREY

Vul: Both

NORTH
♠ A K 5 3
♡ 7 4
◇ J 8
♣ A 10 6 5 3

WEST
♠ Q 4
♡ A K Q 10 6 5
◇ A 6 3
♣ Q J

EAST (D)
♠ 9 8 6
♡ J 9 8 3
◇ 10 7 5 2
♣ K 4

SOUTH
♠ J 10 7 2
♡ 2
◇ K Q 9 4
♣ 9 8 7 2

The bidding:

East	South	West	North
Pass	Pass	3 ♡	Dbl.
Pass	3 ♠	Pass	4 ♠
All Pass			

Opening lead: ♡ K

This hand was played in the recent exhibition match between Italy's world champs and an All-Star California team.

Don Oakie's pre-emptive bid with such a sizable hand was obviously tactical, hoping to tempt the Italians to enter the bidding with possibly disastrous consequences. North's double is most aggressive — his hand being far too weak. His raise to game can be described only as a desperate move, as this hand came up when the Italians were trailing badly toward the end of the 80-board challenge match. But the cards were well-placed, and the gamble paid off.

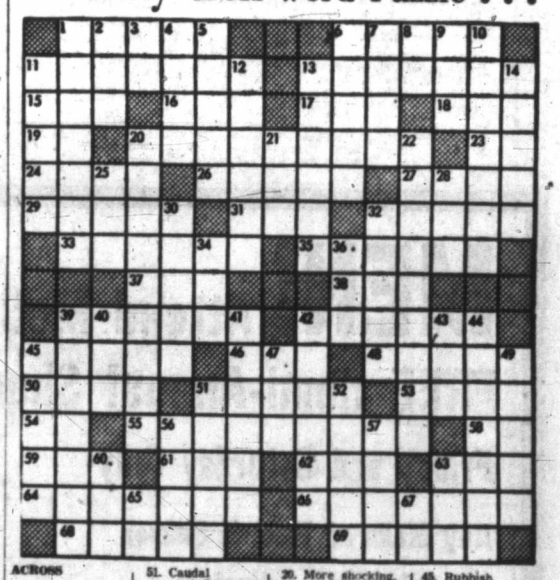
Avarelli, South, ruffed the second heart lead, and led a club to dummy's ace. The spade ace was followed by a small club, won by East's king. A heart continuation, presenting declarer with a forced ruff-sluff, would beat the hand at this point, since South would be unable to pick up trumps and avoid the loss of at least one trick in each suit.

East, however, made the more normal diamond return, and it was all over but the shouting. West won, the diamond ace, and played another diamond. South overtook dummy's jack, dropped West's queen of spades, picked up East's last trump, and ran his clubs, losing only a diamond, one heart, and one club for four-odd and the vulnerable game.

In the other room, with the Italians sitting East-West, East bought the contract for three hearts — down one — neither North nor South entering the bidding. Italy gained 520 points on the board.

Released by The Associated Newspapers

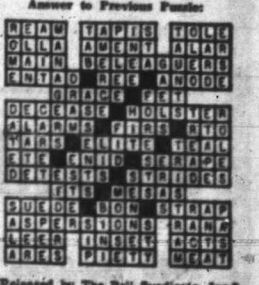
The Daily Cross-Word Puzzle . . .



ACROSS
1. That's enough (colloq.).
6. Dens.
11. Stated positively out without proof.
13. Arouses to action.
15. Meadow.
16. Fish.
17. French for summer.
18. Fondle.
19. Symbol for tantalum.
20. Ornaments as a dish of food.
23. Symbol for tellurium.
24. Greenland Eskimo settlement.
26. Part of church (pl.).
27. Himalayan wild goat.
29. Royal.
31. Bushmen.
32. Warning signal device.
33. Arid land.
35. River of England.
37. Cornish prefix: town.
38. Babylonian god of the sky.
39. Apportions.
42. Enlarges.
45. Characteristic.
46. Beverage.
48. Showers.
50. Estimate.
51. Caudal appendages.
53. Tidy.
54. Academic degree.
55. Repression.
56. Sun god.
59. New Mexico Indian.
61. New Guinea city.
62. 501 (Rom. num.).
63. Fourth caliph.
64. Rope for hoisting sail.
66. Moslem opposed to Crusader.
68. Advertising display light (pl.).
69. Conserved.

DOWN
1. Blathered.
2. Guido's high note.
3. French article.
4. Carpet of India.
5. Long for.
6. Slats.
7. Opposed to sweather.
8. Prefix: not.
9. Tear.
10. Boils.
11. Change.
12. A ruler.
13. Take offence at.
14. Rear of vessel.
20. More shocking.
21. Yellow bugle.
22. Bracer.
25. Years old.
28. Form of "to be."
30. Dormouse.
32. More rational.
34. To soak.
36. A hawthorn berry.
39. Desert east of the Nile.
40. Buddhist pillar.
41. Declared.
42. Cold dish (pl.).
43. Falsehood.
44. Became tangled.
45. Rubbish.
47. Norse goddess of healing.
49. Discolor.
51. Former Russian rulers.
52. Mr. Marner, George Eliot character.
56. Ardor.
57. River of India.
60. Beverage.
63. High card.
65. ... ho, cry to attract attention.
67. Avenue (abbr.).

Answer to Previous Puzzle



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